

TITLE: 10ve

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INT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

.Golden streetlights bathe the empty park. The sound of a distant fountain

.On the screen: SPLIT SCREEN

.LEFT:* HIM. 20s. Messy hair, casual jacket. Eyes glued to his phone, smiling*

.RIGHT:* HER. 20s. Black wavy hair, white scarf. She bites her lip, typing fast*

.They text with urgency, smiles growing

:ON SCREEN TEXT MESSAGES

HER

😓 ...Where are you? I'm scared you're too far

HIM

😊 Don't worry. Even if you're in another city, I'll run to you

HER

.I didn't lie. I'm in the same city. By the main park

HIM

...What?! You're kidding! I'm at the fountain right now

.They both freeze

.Slowly, they lift their eyes

.The split screen merges into ONE SHOT

.The camera circles them 360°

.The fountain water moves in SLOW MOTION

.All city noise fades. Only water. Then—HEARTBEATS. Fast. Loud

.CLOSE ON their lips

HIM

?You

HER

!You

INT. CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS

.CLOSE UP on HIS eyes widening
.MATCH CUT to HER eyes, stunned, frozen

.seconds of pure, silent shock 10

.He takes one hesitant step forward
.She takes one

.LOW ANGLE on their hands
.Their phones slip from their grip and fall to the ground

.She gives a shaky, shy smile
.He mirrors it

HIM
(voice hoarse)
?No way... It's really you

HER
(joking, trying to breathe)
...If you're really you

HIM
(looking around like it's a dream)
?You were this close to me the whole time... How did I not feel it

HER
(holding his gaze)
.What matters is we finally met. After two years of messages

HIM
(smiling shyly)
.I didn't expect you to be this beautiful

INT. CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS

.MEDIUM SHOT. They walk side by side under the trees
.The distance between them shrinks slowly

.His hand twitches, reaching for hers. He stops, shoves it in his pocket
.Her hand does the same. She pulls back

HER

(breaking the tension)

?It feels warmer now... Or is it just me

HIM

(stealing glances)

.The whole world got warmer two minutes ago. I still can't believe I'm hearing your real voice

HER

(soft laugh)

.Me neither. It's a nice surprise

HIM

(joking nervously)

.I hope I'm what you imagined. And not a disappointment

.They laugh. The camera lingers on their smiles

—Suddenly

.A drop of water falls from a tree onto his shoulder

.A faint ELECTRONIC STATIC buzzes

The wet spot GLITCHES blue for a split second, like corrupted code, then vanishes. The

.fabric looks normal

HIM

(frowning, touching his shoulder)

...Weird

HER

?What

HIM

.Nothing. Just my imagination

.They keep walking

.A breeze blows. A strand of her hair brushes his cheek

.A faint electric spark runs through both of them

BOTH

(in unison, stopping)

!Ow

.FADE OUT
